

every day," *Tenn. Siftings*.
 "Nervous and Tender-Hearted."—"Con-
 tor, what was that?" asked a nervous old lady
 in the wheels of the coach made a little more jar-
 rous."
 "We went over a few frogs just then," he re-
 sponded.
 "And likely squashed the poor things, too,"
 she said, with a tremor in her voice. "*Harper's*
Week.
 "Reporter."—You have led a great many
 men, I understand?
 "Organized," a great many.
 "And you have no doubt seen a great many love
 letters among the slavers?"
 "Yes," he said.
 "What I want to know is this. Does the
 love of the choir generally mar the piano of the
 voice?"
 "No, sir. He gets the most salary,"—*Am-
 erican*.
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